

ARMY SONGS

FOR YOU I AM PRAYING

Tune—Song Book, No. 227.
Out on the broad way
Of darkness and danger,
Oh, what a perilous road
A difficult road?
You're rushing so madly
To hell and destruction—
Oh, pause and consider
Your terrible doom!

Chorus
For you I am praying, etc.

How do you prove is
The way of transgressors,
Briars and thorns beset you?
All your pathway beset you;
Oh, death and eternity
Soon will engulf you,
Say, if unprepared,
Sister, what will you do?

Do not despair, there is
Cleansing and healing
Now flowing for thee.
In the life-giving stream,
O rounded and weary one,
Tarry no longer.
Come to its waters,
Oh, wash and be clean!

COME, O GREAT SPIRIT!
Tunes—I am coming to the Cross,
S! I'm believing, 82.
Come, Thou burning Spirit, come!
Lo, we stretch our hands to Thee!
From the Father and the Son
Let us now Thy glory see.

Chorus
Come, oh, come great Spirit, come!
Let Thy mighty hand be done;
Satisfy our soul's desire—
Now we trust Thee for the Fire.

Now the sacrifice we make,
Though as dead as a right eye;
For our blessed Saviour's sake,
Who for us did bleed and die.

Now by faith the gift I claim,
Bought for me by Blood Divine;
Through the all-prevailing Name
All the promises are mine.

HASTEN, SINNER!

Tunes—The asb. grave, 203. Oh,
I am sure ye, 193.

Hark, sinner, while God
From on high doth entreat thee,
And warning with aents
Of mercy doth send;

Give ear to His voice,
Lest in judgment He meet thee;

The harvest is passing;

The summer will end.

How oft of thy danger
And guilt He hath told Thee!

How oft still the message
Of mercy doth he send;

Has he not sent while He waits

In His arms to entold thee;

The harvest is passing;

The summer will end.

e Saviour will call thee
To judgement before Him;
He all thy sins go;

I make Him thy friend;

Tell Him the heart;

Take hate to adore Him;

Test is passing;

One end.

UNNSING
washed? 202
Jesus for the
e Blood of

Are you fully trusting in His grace
this hour?
Are you washed in the Blood of the
Lamb?

Chorus
Are you washed in the Blood,
In the soul-cleansing Blood of the
Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh will
your robes be white—
Pure and white in the Blood
of the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready for the
mane bright?
And be washed in the Blood of the
Lamb?

V. P. SECRETARY

Conducts Week-end Meetings at
Montreal V.L.

Verdun was favoured by a visit
from Brigadier Bettridge, accom-
panied by Major Walton on Saturday
and Sunday, May 27th-28th.

Having no Hall of our own, the
Salvation Army rented one in the
British Church, kindly loaned
for the occasion by the Pastor, Rev.
Mr. Holmes, and to a goodly number
of people the Brigadier defined
what was the principle of Christian
life and experience—“Prayer.”

On Sunday the Brigadier made a
full dress sermon, then led us at
the Quartier. The weather turned
out wet, and interfered with the
morning open-air, but a blessed
time was experienced, and three
sermons came forward for Holmes.

In the Junior meeting two children
ran to the speaker and said at
night, “We are forward, and looking
a total of nineteen for the week-end.”
The Brigadier also met the Junior
Locals, and we were very much en-
couraged by his counsel.

FLOATING FARM

At the Bellevue Hospital in New
York City, a “floating farm,”
the produce of which is used
for the benefit of the patients. An
old ferryboat, the Southfield, has
been utilized for this purpose. The
decks of this craft have been
covered over with rich loam,
and later a layer of rich loam
has been strewed from stem to stern.

In this soil there is raised a wide
variety of vegetables and flowers.
Child patients, usually those affected
with tuberculosis are the gardeners.
Early in the spring the outside
decks covered over with rich loam,
are laid out in the form of a
garden, and made ready for cultivation by
children, who tend the patches till
June, when they leave and others go
on with the work. Even older patients
take the hand at the planting.
Among the vegetables raised are
lettuce, radishes, onions, carrots,
corn, tomatoes, squash, and beets.
There are also plots devoted to the
cultivation of flowers, in the tending
of which the children go in for a
general course of nature study, even
the names of the plants and ways of bugs and butterflies.

During the winter months the
farm land, as it were, is cleared
away, and the decks given over to
the fresh-air treatment of tubercular
patients. On the first, and upper side
decks the patients are seated, while
the upper bow deck is used as
a classroom for the children, where
they continue their studies from
the point left off at the time they were
compelled to quit school. All year
round there are in the neighborhood
of fifty-five children on board.

Let us be such as help the life of
the future.

LACQUERED ARTICLES

To save domestic labour is a
very obvious war economy. There-
fore, instead of cleaning brass and
other bright things about the house,
just lacquer them.

The wood employed is to secure
two tins, one of which is smaller
than the other. Punch a number of
half-inch holes in the bottom and
sides of the smaller tin. Into the
larger tin pour a mixture of
one part casein, starch and one or
two parts denatured alcohol. The
articles are then placed in the per-
forated receptacle and immersed in
the preparation. Immediately with-
drawn, they are placed on a dry
screen for fifteen minutes, when
they are ready for use.

DANGEROUS FARMING

The tilling of French fields, re-
cently the scenes of battles, has
proven so dangerous a task because
of numerous unexploded shells
found in the soil, that a French
professor has devised an instru-
ment by means of which shells can be
detected even though imbedded in the soil as deep as
sixteen inches.

This instrument is an adaptation
of the induction balance and con-
sists essentially of a bamboo rod, at
the end of which is a coil of wire
and a small magnet suspended at either end
of the coil having primary and second-
ary winding. These coils are car-
ried over the battle field by an at-
tendant who holds them close to the
earth.

He is followed up by an observer
wearing a head receiver, similar to
that used in telephone operators.
This is connected with the coils by wires.
Other parts of the observer's apparatus are a dry-cell battery,
condenser, and interrupter, etc.
When a coil comes close to an
iron or steel object the hum sound
is produced in the receiver. Ex-
perienced men can differentiate be-
tween sounds produced by shells
and by fragments; their depth also
can be calculated. It takes a little
over an hour to explore an acre.

WE ARE

Looking For You

WE ARE LOOKING FOR MISSING PERSONS, in any
of the following cities: BIRMINGHAM, ALBION,
BOWMANVILLE, BRAMPTON, CALGARY, CAMPBELLFORD,
CAMPBELLTON, CAMPBELLTON, TORONTO, and
EDMONTON, ONTARIO.

The following persons were last seen
alive, and were last known to be
alive, and are now missing. Please
make known to us if you have any
information concerning their welfare.

MAJOR DESBRUYERE—Stratford,
June 15; Clinton, June 16; Petrolia, June 19;
London, June 20-21; Windsor, June 22;
St. Thomas, June 23; Tilbury, June 24;
Woodstock, June 25; Orillia, July 4; Bracebridge, July
5; North Bay, July 6; Cobalt, July 7; New Liskear,
July 10; Huntsville, July 22.

MAJOR WALTON—Montreal 4,
June 18.

Territorial Staff Singers—St.
Catharines, June 15; West Toronto, June 22.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON
WILL VISIT

Swift Current—June 13-14.
Brandon—June 23.
Sewell Camp—July 2.

Esterwegen—July 3-4.
Weyburn—July 10.
Saskatoon—July 16.

North Battleford—July 21.
Saskatoon—July 24.

Prince Albert—July 25.
Tisdale—July 27-28.

Winnipeg—July 29-30.

Winnipeg—August 6.
(Mrs. Sowton accompanies)

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Bowmanville—June 17-18.
(Brigadier Green and the Di-
strial Commander will accompany.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Rarewell Meetings
St. Catharines—June 17-18.
West Toronto—June 25.
Rivadale—July 16 (morning).
Temple—July 16 (night).

LIEUT.-COL. OTWAY—Alex-
andra Bay, June 17-18; Port Bla-
ford, June 19. (Major Cave will
accompany.)

LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE

Montreal 4, June 18.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. SWEETON—St. Catharines, June 18;
West Toronto, June 25.

BRIG. MORRIS

Bowmanville, June 18.

BRIG. MILLER

Lawndowne (To-
ronto), June 18.

BRIG. MOREHEN

Campbellford,
June 18.

BRIG. ADBY

Brampton, June 18;
Bowmanville, June 17-18; West
Toronto, June 25.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE

Visits: Toronto, June 18;

Training College, June 20;

London, June 21; Hamilton, June 22;

Bantford, June 24-25; Par-
tford, June 26.

BRIG. and MRS. BELL

18th Street, June 18; Temple, June 21;

Thornhill, July 2; Brampton,
July 8-9; Mimico, July 22.

MAJOR McAMMOND

Uxbridge, June 17-18; West Toronto,
June 25.

MAJOR and MRS. MOORE

18th Street, July 2.

MAJOR DESBRUYERE

Stratford, June 15;

Clinton, June 16; Petrolia, June 19;

London, June 20-21; Windsor, June 22;

St. Thomas, June 23; Tilbury, June 24;

Woodstock, June 25; Orillia, July 4;

Bracebridge, July 5;

North Bay, July 6; Cobalt, July 7;

New Liskear, July 10; Huntsville, July 22.

MAJOR WALTON

Montreal 4, June 18.

TERRITORIAL STAFF SINGERS

St. Catharines, June 15; West Toronto, June 22.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

WILL VISIT

Swift Current—June 13-14.

Brandon—June 23.

Sewell Camp—July 2.

Esterwegen—July 3-4.

Weyburn—July 10.

Saskatoon—July 16.

North Battleford—July 21.

Saskatoon—July 24.

Prince Albert—July 25.

Tisdale—July 27-28.

Winnipeg—July 29-30.

Winnipeg—August 6.

(Mrs. Sowton accompanies.)

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: William Booth, Founder.

James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

33rd Year, No. 39. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JUNE 24, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



ADJUTANT PENFOLD VISITING THE GRAVES OF CANADIAN SOLDIERS IN A MILITARY CEMETERY IN FRANCE

LETTERS FROM

IT IS TO BE FEARED that recent events in France will largely add to the number of Canadian soldiers' graves in that country. The striking picture above, in which Adjutant R. Penfold is shown standing by the grave of Comrade Douglas Leech of Calgary, is comforting in that it shows the comparatively well-kept condition of the graves in which the honoured dead sleep their last sleep. We invite the perusal of letters we have received from Adjutant Penfold, one of our Chaplains with the Overseas Forces, and two soldier boys. They are remarkably interesting, showing as they do that amid the turmoil of camp and battlefield our Salvation Soldiers keep flying the dear old Yellow, Red, and Blue. Adjutant Penfold is very much in need of a small motor car that will enable him to visit much more conveniently the various hospitals and camps which lie in his sphere of work. We ask our readers who can do so to come to the Adjutant's help in the matter. Sums from fifty cents up will be published in "The Cry."

Send your contribution for this purpose

Commissioner Richards' Salvation Army Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.



Adjutant Penfold, who wants a small automobile to enable him to visit the hospitals and camps in France

THE FRONT ::

OUR CHAPLAIN AT WORK IN FRANCE

Adjutant Penfold Describes What He Is Doing

We have been having some glorious times at our meetings at the various Rests in this district, writes Adjutant Penfold from "Somewhere in France."

At our Rests located at C—— over one hundred men have sought Salvation since I wrote you last. We have a nice Brass Band at this place, and it is a sight to delight the heart of a Salvationist to see the huge crowds around the open-air, and to see the way they appreciate the music and how attentively they listen to the Salvationists telling how God is keeping them amidst all the special temptations of military life. As for the inside meetings, they are magnificent, the only difficulty being that the building is too small to contain the crowds that would like to attend. A room for meetings has recently been added to the Rest at H——, and we have been working up some week-night meetings here with splendid success, and a number have already been saved, and the interest is growing.

I have been able to locate a number of Salvationists to the course of my hospital visitations, and they are

(Concluded on Page 7)

THE Spirit of Jesus Christ and the spirit of the world are eternally antagonistic; there can be no compromise or quarter. The ultimate of each are in opposition. The one works for life, the other operates for death.

The Spirit of Christ is the ascendant, for ever rising; the spirit of the world is descendant; the one, topless in glory, light, and goodness; the other, bottomless in shame, darkness, and evil. The line between the two is most distinct and acute.

The Great Master said, "He that is not for Me is against Me." "Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

The apostle said, "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." The spirit of the world is enmity to God, and so violent is this separation of the two sides that Crucifixion is employed to indicate it; both sides are crucified.

Hence, the Crucifixion of Jesus Christ was the supreme act of the world by which it was hoped the world would rid itself of the Man and His Spirit. It was an act of ex-

"The world is crucified unto Me, and I unto the world." —Galatians 6:14.

THE VICTORY

BY COLONEL DEAN

and, emerging every day from His conflict, He had a victory. Hallelujah! But at what a cost!

Oh, this killing, this public killing, the exposure, the reproach, the physical and mental anguish, this separation!

We are to follow Him. Paul said he so followed Christ. He said, "I am crucified unto the world, the world is crucified unto me." Is it not just the professor fails? In many cases his Christianity becomes a theory, and a sentiment, rather than an experience. Is not the Cross evaded in fact?

What was this but Holiness in its spotless role walking unstained through a realm of bitterness and pain, and on his way knowing His path would lead on to Calvary as a result of His separateness and rejection of the offers made to Him.

He was a Victor; He never failed; He struck His foes deadly blows at every effort. The world's appeal in every attempt failed to touch Him—the eye, the ear, the taste, "the feelings" the mind—were all appealed to by enemies, visible and invisible; He was tempted by hunger; He was presented with the offer of the whole world, but they all failed.

Is it true the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world?

Robertson and Bandsman A. H. Smith, of Regina, were wedded on Friday, June 2d, at the home of the bridegroom, by Adjutant Hoddinott. They were members of the Soldiers' pension fund, and after the service they all sat down to a wedding supper. Our sincere hope and wish is that Bandsman and Mrs. Smith will both greatly blessed, and that they will both prove to be a blessing in the Corps.—Correspondent.

Band Notes

On Victoria Day we were favoured at Regina by a visit from the St. Thomas Band and Adjutant and Mrs. Triickey. This was a time of both pleasure and blessing. The musical meetings were held in the Town Hall. Mayor Henry acting as Conductor, and the band, under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Triickey, and solo by others were very pleasing; another item of interest was the songs rendered by Sergeant-Major Vosey, of the St. Thomas Corps, the various Indian songs, and solo by others were very pleasing;

and so on, all were well received.

The Army Hall, much credit being due to Sergeant-Major Mrs. Peag and Sister Mrs. Down, for their preparation, etc. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the day, and the weather was excellent. We hope to have them again.

We heartily invite the Band to pay us another visit when again possible.

This will ensure your Soldiers being found and spiritually looked after in the different camps. Following are the Officers in charge:

Niagara and Borden Camps—Brigadier Phillips, Jauves and Albert St. John, Toronto.

London Camp—Captain Ashby, care of 142nd Battalion, C.R.F., London, Ontario.

Barrie—Ensign Smith, Salvation Army, 709 Sydenham Street, Kingston, Ontario.

COMPRADES UNITED

By Adjutant Hoddinott at Regina

Young People's Record Sergeant

"God help me! Pray for me, I am a failure, a failure, a failure, and I am on the floor by his chair. His hand began to shake while the Salvationist, his arm around his shoulders, kneeled beside him and prayed for his spiritual and bodily regeneration. Instantly he awoke for himself in his own tears and distress. Later still he said suddenly: 'I believe Christ has saved me. It seems so,' and very fervently began to pour out thanks to God.

"'God bless you. What can we do for you?' said this Officer. 'Anything that you choose to tell will be done absolutely confidentially.'

"'No need for that. I turned the listener's thoughts. 'Hail the world, what can it be to the matter with me.'

"'Well, there's the Perfect remedy for you—Salvation through Christ. He will make a new man of you if you are willing to let Him.'

"'Willing,' said the other, with bitterness. 'If I could only believe it.'

"'You can. What is the cause? Drink?'

"'Right, first guess. Ask again, please, if you're willing to let me go.'

"There was no answer; the interested man's look or manner, but a steady, sad hopelessness and courtesy in the tone of the short sentence.

"'Gentlemen?'

"'I used to be a sir. Income in the thousands. Reputation of the City of London. Crowd of friends. Influential position. Then I failed in business. Had been drinking moder-

All this happened six years ago. The tattered man is well clothed today. The other day he said: 'I am

Owen Sound Bandsmen Who Have Enlisted in the 147th Battalion. Left to right: Bandmaster W. Iles, Bandsman W. Teasdale, and Deputy Bandmaster Stuck. Seated: Bandsman F. Wade.

Lessons From the Life of Lord Kitchener

BY THE EDITOR

THE great man, whose career has closed in the dramatic manner now familiar to every one, rose from an obscure subaltern to the supreme head of the biggest army in the history of Great Britain. He is said to be the greatest British soldier since the days of Wellington, and the Empire's great organizer of victory. He closed his career with a record of triumphs as a soldier, politician, and war minister that places him in the front rank of all great Englishmen that have ever lived.

Paul did not use a mere figure of speech when he exhorted Timothy to "endure hardness as a good soldier of Christ," or to "wara good warfare." He knew very well that to successfully combat the great adversary of one's own soul, or to

to successfully combat the great adversary of one's own soul, or to extend the Kingdom of Christ, we should have to engage in war and in a spiritual sense exercise all the powers necessary to the successful soldier whose weapons are carnal.

Lord Kitchener, then, is the supreme type of the successful fighting man. Let us look at the characteristics which enabled him to conquer in the Sudan, in South Africa, and lastly to raise a British army of five million men; for depend upon it, whether we simple Salvation Soldiers, Local Officers, or Field and Staff Officers, a spiritual application of Kitchener's mental and physical characteristics will not fail to make us better and more successful soldiers of Christ.

A Great Worker

Lord Kitchener was a tireless worker in season and out of season. He was intent on the duties of his

"His capacity for work was amazing. He had a patient's will, a man less energetic than himself. It was characteristic of him that his first question when he entered the War Office as Secretary for War was: 'Is there a bed in the building?'

He was a born soldier. Then, the officials knew that Kitchener at his post.

"During the South African war he

soldier had more than three or four hours sleep a day, rising regularly at four o'clock, after which he

and working hard until night. Officers knew that Kitchener always meant business. He had no use for

practical ornaments; practical soldiers were what he wanted."

Even so those who would accomplish much for the Kingdom of God must be ever at their posts. Those who are in labour more abundant will achieve abundant accomplishments.

The Salvationists who are always speaking to men and women about their souls in workshop, home, or on the street will, in the natural order of things, be much more successful in winning souls than those who seldom or never speak a word.

Those who attend our services, and deal personally with those in the prayer meetings are certain to capture more souls for God than those who do nothing. Kitchener became the idol of the British Empire because of his achievements which were the results of his devotion and hard work.

But not only did he work for others, he worked at himself. While other young officers were engaged in legitimate pleasures he was studying the art of war, in histories and by textbook; and, in Egypt, where he has established a reputation for war and statescraft more enduring than the pyramids, he worked intensely at acquiring a knowledge of the habits and languages of the Egyptian people. He thought nothing of disguising himself as an Arab and living among the sons of the desert for months at a time and counting not his life dear unto him in order to acquire the language and a knowledge of the habits of the

natives and the Mahdi's movements and conspiracies.

"For two years Lord Kitchener practically lived in the desert of Africa, carrying his life in his hands, never knowing when he might be brought face to face with the Arab, and all the while commanding the Egyptian Intelligence Department information of the utmost importance.

"Kitchener's cleverness in disguising himself, his knowledge of Arabic, which he had picked up in his

wanderings in Syria, made him invaluable to

the English cause. His was appointed

chief of the Secret Service, and the

following incident, the truth of

which is vouched for by one of Lord Kitchener's relatives, strikingly illustrates his personal courage and cleverness.

"Two Arab spies had been caught,

but they feigned deafness, and Kitchener could get nothing from them.

They were despatched to the

headquarters of the English force. Yet here were three vessels steaming up and down unperturbed, right under their noses. The value of their services in would be quite impossible to exaggerate; they were worth all the rest of the Intelligence Department put together."

In just the same way The Salvation Army Officer or Soldier must go after the things of God and those things that pertain to His Kingdom, and must never be thwarted or turned aside by difficulties.

Perhaps there is no class of work that is attended at times with greater discouragement than that of persuading men and women to go into the service of God and the King.

But the salvation of souls

is at all times a difficult task.

The Kitchener in his armorial bearings was "Thorough." And if he had been a Salvation Army Officer, it is impossible to conceive him bearing anything else but a "thorough" Salvationist and one whose Corps would be thoroughly organized for victory in every part of the world.

His Motto—“Thorough”

The motto adopted by the late

Lord Kitchener in his armorial bearings was "Thorough." And if he had been a Salvation Army Officer, it is impossible to conceive him bearing anything else but a "thorough" Salvationist and one whose Corps would be thoroughly organized for victory in every part of the world.

The Founder of The Salvation Army

was distinguished as an organizer, and the biographers of Lord Kitchener claim that the secret of his successes lay in his powers for organization. Do Salvation Army Officers cultivate sufficiently this great factor in success? Can we not learn a lesson from him in this respect? Organization in the true mean is the getting of all

to work together in union to

achieve the aims of any purpose.

"We might each of us adopt Kitchener's motto for our own, and be thorough in our relations with God, in our relation with our comrades, and in coming with our work. Kitchener's a

to the world. France was "Fear God and honour the King." To all Salvationists we say: "Fear God and honour The Salvation Army."



The Praying League

Prayer Topics

1. That the people may be brought into a spirit of humiliation and prayer to God; that He may give speedy victory to the Allies; that this cruel carnage in blood may come to a speedy conclusion.

2. All the men in camps in battle, on beds of pain, on transports; everywhere throughout the Empire.

3. For sustaining grace for all who are giving their loved ones to the cause of our Country.

4. For all who are bereaved.

5. For all who minister to our troops.

Text for the Week

"Some trust in chariots, some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord. In the name of the Lord we will set up our banners."

COMFORTING TRUTHS FOR THE BEREAVED

By Mrs. Blanche Johnson
Life changes all our thoughts

At first we think of streets of gold,
Of gates of pearl and dazzling light,
Of shining wings and robes of white,

And things all strange to mortal sight.

But in the afterward of years
It is a more familiar place,
A home unburst by sighs or tears,
Where waiteth many a well-known face.

With passing months it comes more near.

It grows more real day by day—
Not strange or cold, but very dear.

The glad Homeland, not far away,
Where none are sick, or poor, or lame.

The place where we shall find our own—

And as we think of all we knew
Who there have met to part no more,

Our longing hearts desire home, too,

With all the strife and anguish of life.

—Browning.

Confidence in a future life seems innate in the human breast, the instinct of immortality is imperishable. "The desire for the infinite proves infinity," says the great French writer, Victor Hugo. "Indeed, the people who have not imagined that there remains for holy souls beyond the grave, some eternal abode of bliss."

The Greeks had their Elysium, or Islands of the Blest, a place of condition of supreme delight, the Christians of the Kingdom of heaven, here and, further down the centuries, our own red-skin tribes had their happy hunting ground. The Christian turns with eagerness to where, in the Apocalypse, John the glorious prophet, son, the sunburst descends, and, we are allowed to see many beautiful glimpses of that city "whose Builders and Makers is God." The revelation which is allowed us cannot fail to kindle a desire in every heart to leave this day "when all life's left save man himself," a share in the light and splendor of that glorious home.

Our Lord Jesus, in the last sacred talk with His own disciples, who were groping in the dark, emphatically said, "I have come to set aside all my mists or uncertainties of the future life. " "I go to prepare a place for you." He said, "that where I am there ye may be also."

This life, then, is merely a state or condition but a place. A place to our human imagination conveys the idea of something tangible; some

(Concluded on Page 7)

WHERE COLONIALS RECUPERATE

Their Colonel describes The Salvation Army's Visitors as Good Angels.



"Come and sit down for a while and talk to me." The speaker was in the light blue clothing of a wounded soldier; as he drew a comfortable armchair to the fire-side he limped painfully.

Quite alone, save for the visitors who had just entered, he had been crying his head off, a pale, wan, convalescent, who was taking advantage of that very bright and sunny afternoon, and walking in the beautiful grounds surrounding the handsome mansion now used for the purposes of a military hospital. His speech betrayed him as a Colonial, and his well-developed figure and bronzed face told of a life spent in the open air.

"I'm afraid you'd make me too comfortable if I should sit around to see all the other 'boys,'" said the visitor with a smile, as from an open bag in her hand she selected packets of chocolate and other goodies to suit the taste of the men and proceed to place them in the pockets of the respective beds as a surprise for when "the boys" returned.

Turning to the wounded hero, and noting the hungry expression in his eyes, the Salvation Army Colonel quickly descended to see at least a few moments of her busy hour to cheer this lonely lad whose parents, thousands of miles away, were unable to visit him; besides, she herself is a mother, with three children, and has been a widow.

Her heart, naturally, has gone out to the "boss" as the fondly terms them.

In another moment she was occupying the chair he had proffered, listening to eager stories about the Colonial's home and parents, of his desire to return, and, in turn, she sympathized, advised, and cheered, not forgetting to remind him of the more serious things of life. But the moments were precious; in the couple of hours at her disposal there was not a moment to be lost, and reluctantly she had to take her leave.

"You didn't come to see us last week," exclaimed the occupant of the first bed in the next ward visited. "We are compelled to leave one ward each week," explained the Salvationists. Last week it was the turn of No. 2.

Here, again, each man was visited, and sweets and candies were distributed, and the absent ones were inquired after. The Salvationists were well received by all.

"I'd like to show you—this is my wife and these are my children" or "I've got a good book of views—my home is here at A—, and it's the most beautiful city in New Zealand." And in a moment of glowing, they talked about home and friends and those of miles away.

One lad had met The Salvation



met with and received help from Salvation Army Chaplains; in Egypt he had been grateful to get a cup of tea at one of our Huts and now in England Salvationists visit him by week.

Visiting the principal building the Sisters passed out into the picture-que grounds sloping down to the river, where several long wards have been constructed. Stretched on beds, with a heap of photographs and letters before them, the convalescents of the respective beds as a surprise for when "the boys" returned.

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Conducts Special Meetings on Sunday.

We are glad to report victory and good times at Paris Sound. We have smashed our target of \$130. Much credit is due to our Soldiers especially the sisters, who went at it with a vim, under the vigorous direction of Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Green.

In connection with the Self-Denial Effort we crossed the river and visited the people of London Harbour. They were glad to see The Army again, enjoyed the open-air meetings, as well as bringing encouragement to the saints of God, and enlightenment and conviction to those who are still outside the fold.

On June 1st we were honored with the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Adby. We appreciated their singing and were much blessed by the helpful words that were given. One soldier surrendered to God. Also on Sunday night another was converted.

Special evangelistic meetings are in progress under the leadership of Evangelist Sharp, who has recently invited The Army to take charge of our services. On his return from the North, Brigadier Adby was able to accept this invitation, and we spent a very profitable evening in the large tent—T. G.

Soon he commenced to talk cheerfully about the time which should be fully recovered. He had been on his back for months; he had felt that he merely had a long dim, and his body paralyzed.

"I did not give up hope for more than two days and then," he said, "I do not think I entirely gave up hope. But now every day seems to get better."

The Salvation Army visitors were known and their visits appreciated. Nurses, orderlies, and the colonel in charge of the place give them a welcome. On a recent visit the colonel met The Salvation Army in four different lands. Away in New Zealand and the earth belonging to the Men's Society, he gave the welcome to the men at his father's shop to gather waste paper; in the Dardanelles he limped pain-

fully.

Our Self-Denial Effort at Inverness was a success. We increased on last year's target, raising \$10.

The Soldiers of the Corps took a great interest in the Army, and they were glad to make a visit. We had to postpone our junior effort for two weeks on account of diphteria and measles breaking out in the town; all places of worship being closed. But we got there all right.

On Sunday, June 4th, we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the Cross for Salvation. A month and her daughter. On Wednesday, June 7th, we had with us Ensign Beecroft, from New Glasgow, and Captain J. Jones, of Westville. The Army was invited to sing and danced around the open-air by his speaking and cornet playing. At the inside meeting the Ensign took for his subject, "Will God Send People to Hell?" Although we saw no visible results, much conviction prevailed.

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Conducts Special Meetings on the Sunday.

We are glad to report victory and good times at Paris Sound. We have smashed our target of \$130. Much credit is due to our Soldiers especially the sisters, who went at it with a vim, under the vigorous direction of Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Green.

In connection with the Self-Denial Effort we crossed the river and visited the people of London Harbour. They were glad to see The Army again, enjoyed the open-air meetings, as well as bringing encouragement to the saints of God, and enlightenment and conviction to those who are still outside the fold.

On June 1st we were honored with the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Adby. We appreciated their singing and were much blessed by the helpful words that were given. One soldier surrendered to God. Also on Sunday night another was converted.

Special evangelistic meetings are

The Chief Secretary

AT LISGAR STREET, ASSISTED BY THE STAFF SONGSTERS

Large Crowds — Ten Surrenders

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

"I did not give up hope for more than two days and then," he said, "I do not think I entirely gave up hope. But now every day seems to get better."

The Salvation Army visitors

were known and their visits appreciated. Nurses, orderlies, and the colonel in charge of the place

give them a welcome. On a recent visit the colonel met The Salvation Army in four different lands. Away in New Zealand and the earth belonging to the Men's Society, he gave the welcome to the men at his father's shop to gather waste paper; in the Dardanelles he limped pain-

fully.

Our Self-Denial Effort at Inverness was a success. We increased on last year's target, raising \$10.

The Soldiers of the Corps took a great interest in the Army, and they were glad to make a visit. We had to postpone our junior effort for two weeks on account of diphteria and measles breaking out in the town; all places of worship being closed. But we got there all right.

On Sunday, June 4th, we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the Cross for Salvation. A month and her daughter. On Wednesday, June 7th, we had with us Ensign Beecroft, from New Glasgow, and Captain J. Jones, of Westville. The Army was invited to sing and danced around the open-air by his speaking and cornet playing. At the inside meeting the Ensign took for his subject, "Will God Send People to Hell?" Although we saw no visible results, much conviction prevailed.

Colonel Gaskin's address was a masterly exposition of the Saviour's ministry to comfort, direct, sustain, and save; the rest of the appeal will only be successful if the audience is moved. Brigadier Adby called for surrenders, and four yielded. A touching scene was witnessed when Bandsman in khaki uniform, a comrade in the ranks back to God.

Colonel Gaskin's address was a masterly exposition of the Saviour's ministry to comfort, direct, sustain, and save; the rest of the appeal will only be successful if the audience is moved. Brigadier Adby called for surrenders, and four yielded. A touching scene was witnessed when Bandsman in khaki uniform, a comrade in the ranks back to God.

Captain and Mrs. Leech, with several comrades, expressed their appreciation of the blessing received during the day, as well as recording their personal experiences in the farewells of the Chief Secretary. The Army, one of the number who testified, remembered the Colonel's advice many years ago in the Old Land, and rejoices much through coming out the same.

The singing of Hymn 101, as a duet by Colonel Gaskin and Captain Dray, and then by the Staff Songsters, closed a very enthusiastic day's meetings, as well as bringing encouragement to the saints of God, and enlightenment and conviction to those who are still outside the fold.

Many Officers were present during the day, including Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Smith, Lieutenant-Colonel, Captain Mrs. Llewellin, Bond, and Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie.

A SUCCESSFUL EFFORT

Juniors and Their Workers Did Well.

The total amount raised by the Wingham Corps for Self-Denial was \$175. Young People's Sergeant-Major Lockman collected \$23.50, an increase of \$15 on last year; also Sergeant-Major Stone raised \$15. Brigadier and Mrs. Adby were present.

Our Young People raised the amount of \$60, an increase on last year of \$49. We rejoice together over the victory accomplished, and give the glory to God.

Letters From The Front

(CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE)

when the fine weather eventually comes our way.

I am pleased to say that through it all God has given me grace to get along cheerfully, and to make the most of the many opportunities of witness for my beloved Army, which has only been in one Army. Not over here, but I had a nice time on that occasion. It is indeed wonderful what the sight of The Army jerseys did for the Soldier.

Colonel Gaskin, in the Holiness meeting, got many people to go to the House of the Lord, and the enlargement of these caused an impressive effect on the minds of all present. Six officers voluntarily made a complete surrender. It was a stirring time. The Staff Songsters aided with their singing of "The Lord Is My Shepherd" which piece has become a general favourite.

The Citadel was well filled for the May Festival at 1 p.m., and the efforts of the Singing Club, Choir, and Orchestra were productive of much appreciation. Lisgar Street Singers sang very acceptably under the baton of Leader Dray. The Army Singers, who were present, kept the audience full of interest, in addition to making an appeal on behalf of the soldiers in khaki.

At night the Hall was packed, and after a period of expectation prevailed. Captain Mapes and Brigadier Adby, duet, "Thou Art Calling Me," with much sweetness; also the Male Choir, Staff Songsters, and Lisgar Street Brigade helped with their singing to bring thoughts into the spirit of the Cross.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

Large crowds attended the service at Lisgar Street on Sunday, June 19th, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin, assisted by the Staff Songsters and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, piloted the day's proceedings.

sends us the following interesting letter, which certainly speaks well for the fine spirit manifested by British Salvationists, and shows that our boys are keeping the old flag flying.

To us in England it is very interesting to read in "The War Cry" of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Canada West, so I thought perhaps it would be of interest to our boys to know of what is going on in Canada.

The English people greatly appreciate the action of Canadians coming to England to help us, and I also think that hundreds of Salvationists in Canada owe a great big "Thank you" to the comrades of the local Corps, who are really doing a great thing in helping to keep good.

At the various Corps around here the Salvation Army military comrades are only to the meetings, but when military duties are over, most soldiers have the evenings and Saturday and Sunday afternoons to themselves, it is a beautiful privilege to be able to go to the meetings to help bless others and get a blessing oneself.

Scores of Canadians have been converted here, and some God's armies have been born. God's armies have been born to keep straight by testifying and playing in the Band. Just the same as if we were at home. The beautiful spirit of brotherhood, and there is more of it in the Salvation Army than in any other organization, is very present here, and the local comrades and Canadian comrades here are an honor.

It is a very common thing for men to get up from the Pickett Form and confess the backslidings and say that as they expect in a day or two to go to France they will tell all about it, and when we are told that you are well and doing God's work, we are glad to hear of your work in Shorncliffe and district. Remember me to Captain Steele and Adjutant Robinson.

I am on a part of the line well known to Canadians, but the censor says we must not tell where we are. I am glad to see you well and doing God's work, and I am glad to hear of your work in Shorncliffe and district. Remember me to Captain Steele and Adjutant Robinson.

Ought not this to be a great and glorious cause? Ought not the others who are concerned about their boys' spiritual welfare, to take their love to you, and never doubt that you are doing a great work for God.

Touching Letter from a Bandsman

Comrade H. Fry, of the 4th Reserve Battalion Band at Shorncliffe, writes:

"I am very glad to receive and read your letter, and I am very glad to know that our boys are keeping the old flag flying.

The total amount raised by the Wingham Corps for Self-Denial was \$175. Young People's Sergeant-Major Lockman collected \$23.50, an increase of \$15 on last year; also Sergeant-Major Stone raised \$15. Brigadier and Mrs. Adby were present.

Our Young People raised the amount of \$60, an increase on last year of \$49. We rejoice together over the victory accomplished, and give the glory to God.

Back Row (left to right): Elsie Routley, May Freeman, Lena Tompkins, Sister Barrington, Brother Hogbin. Front Row: Mrs. Elliott, Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, Mrs. Housden.

The Riverdale Corps' "War Cry" Brigade

Back Row (left to right): Elsie Routley, May Freeman, Lena Tompkins, Sister Barrington, Brother Hogbin. Front Row: Mrs. Elliott, Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, Mrs. Housden.

The Band Wins

The Band Wins

Comrades Enrolled

A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE TEMPERANCE MISSION

JUST before my release from prison another chaplain came to visit me in my cell. He was of quite a different type from the first one, but he also completely failed to make any good impression on me.

He was a nervous, fussy little chap, with spectacles and side whiskers. There was none of the haughty cleric, aristocratic voice—he was probably the assistant to the other chaplain in a state of humble sub-service to him.

"My dear young man," he began as he entered my cell; "I understand you are here for causing a disturbance. You are a real scoundrel, I suppose. You will not, should you, or will you get into more serious trouble, and perhaps end up on the gallows."

"Dreadful," I said, in a mock tone of solemnity.

He looked at me severely through his glasses and gave a sigh.

"Ah! how I wish I could get you to realize it," he continued. "But now, I wish to help you. In a day or two you will be leaving here. What are you going to do? Have you friends to go to?"

"I shook my head.

"Well, then, perhaps I can help you. Suppose we rent a room for you for a fortnight while you look around for employment."

"My dear sir, I will go to you. State charity," I said. "I can look after myself all right, thank you."

Whereupon the Reverend Gentleman looked very much aggrieved, and with a frown, muttering to himself,

"Ah, poor boy! poor boy! that's terrible."

My personal opinion was, however, that he got things a bit mixed. He did not recognize the fact that a lad of independent spirit is not necessarily bad-tempered. I am really a very even-tempered chap, and always have been, but at the same time injustice or insult have always roused me.

At last the day came when I was to be released from prison. I felt the blithe and gay that morning, a few hours' walk with those orphans, and once more enjoying my liberty. What fresh adventures awaited me in the busy outside world? One thing I was firmly resolved upon—whatever happened, I would make a desperate fight for freedom, and this despite the fact that I had to face a prison life again.

One month of oakum picking, cranking, and constant ballyhooing by warders had thoroughly sickened me of prison, though I cannot say that the punishment caused any real pain to my character. I hated the punishment, but it was still unrepentant, and fear of enduring it again would not have turned me from committing any evil on which my heart was set.

I ate the last prison breakfast with a sense of keen enjoyment—probably the very thought it was indeed my last in that gloomy cell made me lighthearted and imaginative; anyhow, the miserable silly seemed to me like the most delicious dream of wheat, and the dry bread I imagined was, buttered toast, and eggs.

I even lingered over the last crust, chewing every bite with great deliberation and exclaiming, "Ahh! how good this is! The taste of home!" When I come to think of it, however, I must confess that a real, genuine hunger added greatly to the

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

charm of all food I received during my month's incarceration.

Soon after breakfast I was called out of my cell to be led to the place where I had been received on entering the prison. Once more I had to take a cold bath, and then we got dressed. I layed out my coat from a prison warden more gladly than that one. We were then marched to the prison gate and let out one by one. As I was about to step outside into blessed liberty, a voice said, "Wait a minute."

"The Chief Warden wants to see you," he said. I think I must have turned pale, for the warden laughed

poor, pale-faced wife sobbing on the shoulder of a burly labourer; an old dame giving a welcome to a smiling young man; a woman who had come to meet a brother and persuade him to return home. Most touching of all, however, was a refined-looking woman, holding a little girl by the hand. The woman looked very serious, and the girl a little bit frightened.

"Oh, there's dadda!" I heard her exclaim, as a tall, gentlemanly-looking fellow emerged, dressed in the customary garb of a city clerk. He advanced towards the woman with a quick step, and the woman greeted him with a kiss. The girl, however, fairly flew into his arms, kissing him again and again, and I



"I was rewarded with a handshake from him and a smile from his daughter"

and said, "Oh, there's nothing wrong, he only wants to give you a present." I wondered, I followed him to the office, and there he presented this and that, a fur coat, a lame, and I know that the difference between the nominal Christian and the one who is a real follower of Christ is that the first has only an outward form of religion, hiding a heart which is then a source of loneliness, and has been transformed by the power of the Holy Spirit, and is impelled to seek the loss by the promptings of a renewed heart which is in communion with the Lord.

I resume the story, however. After we had eaten and drunk as much as we needed, some taking three and even four cups of coffee and a half dozen rolls, we were asked to take part in a short service. That was handed round, and we were invited to sing a hymn. The man who had invited us gave a short address, advising us to give up the drink. He evidently thought we were all birds of a feather, and that a common infirmity was to be found in us all. I could have died sooner than my dear parents should know of the depths to which I had fallen.

"Not if I know it," I said, as I pocketed the money and made tracks for the door.

It did not occur to me at the moment that I proudly boasted to that chaplain that I would never again eat at State charity. All I thought of was the grim fact that I was going into London's streets penniless, and that two shillings would at least buy me a night's lodgings and a few

"Afterwards I felt very grateful to that chaplain, and thought that he could not be such a bad chap after all, seeing that he had manifested a true Christian spirit in refusing to give for evil's sake."

Outside the prison gate I found much going on. Some pathetic sights I witnessed. Some following a number of other

men who had accepted the "War Cry" when it was first issued, and a buttered roll was brought me by a very young woman.

I minded me somewhat of the Salvation Army lassies when I had been fended from Red Tim in Belfast. There was the same look on her face, the same impression given of personal consecration to a high ideal, to a cause, and the same wondering what was the service, and what power was it that made these and beautiful young women like this choose to perform hard and disagreeable tasks, and constantly to step outside into blessed liberty, and to work with such a spirit of self-sacrifice for the purpose of doing them.

My sisters at home were good girls in their way, but they were not like this. I could not imagine any of them selling "War Cry" in squalid alleys, or serving coffee to discharged prisoners. What was the difference? I supposed it was a matter of what one was brought up to believe, yet that explanation hardly satisfied me, for I reflected that Christian people the world over seem to be more or less like the same Bible. All, then, it was a matter of the interpretation of those truths according to one's disposition. I concluded. And I left it at that for the time being.

Since my own conversion of course I have been more or less like this, and I know that the difference between the nominal Christian and the one who is a real follower of Christ is that the first has only an outward form of religion, hiding a heart which is then a source of loneliness, and has been transformed by the power of the Holy Spirit, and is impelled to seek the loss by the promptings of a renewed heart which is in communion with the Lord.

I resume the story, however.

After we had eaten and drunk as much as we needed, some taking three and even four cups of coffee and a half dozen rolls, we were asked to take part in a short service. That was handed round, and we were invited to sing a hymn. The man who had invited us gave a short address, advising us to give up the drink. He evidently thought we were all birds of a feather, and that a common infirmity was to be found in us all. I could have died sooner than my dear parents should know of the depths to which I had fallen.

"But, stay! I say there was no one to welcome me?" I felt a touch on my shoulder, and round my face to face with a man who was extending his hand for me to shake.

"God bless you, brother," he said, in a pleasant voice, and with a winning smile; "I am your friend. Just down the road I have a little coffee shop, and, my young friend, if you have nothing to eat, I invite you to come in for a while."

No doubt that was reported at a most successful meeting, for over forty walked in and signed the "War Cry" when I wandered forth into London. London once more a little cheered and heartened by a touch of Christian kindness.

(To be continued.)

June 24, 1916

THE WAR CRY

15



Candidate, Irene, "War Cry" Sergt. Brown of B.C. Mrs. Shearer of Sault Ste. Marie who collected the sum of \$45 for Promoted to the recent Self-Glory after many Denial Effort.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 5)
association of green fields, running brooks, sunning flowers, fragrant ivy, glistening groves, shady lawns, sunny pastures, or towering mountain peaks.

Heaven is a place, a prepared place, a place planned by the Architect of the Universe, the One who made the earth and the planets in their course, a place to which the touch of the sublime Artist has been given, where the perfection of all beauty meets, and which the glory of the highest types and forms of beauty and grandeur we are utterly inadequate to describe. John tried to tell of his wonders when he spoke of streets of gold and gates of pearl. Illuminated by the sun, which gives light without heat, to brighten and radiate the earth, but by One whose presence sheds a brilliancy beyond the glow of John the Divine to portray.

We know not the location of this Heaven. We might conjecture by this epithet, "up there," the highest, fairest, and most delicate of partitions, that Heaven is up there.

We cannot tell of its climate or its seasons; its boundaries have never been measured by human mathematicians. Its trees have never been classified by human botanists. Its dimensions and capacity have never been gauged by human speculator.

It is a place of "many mansions," but what these mansions are, or how the heavenly family is to be arranged in them, we have not yet been able to explain.

(To be continued.)

NOW'S THE TIME!

The British Government has bought all the 1916 crop of wool in the United Kingdom for army use, which means additional difficulty in getting blue Dress Goods and Suitings. Before prices take another jump, we would advise our customers to make sure of getting all they need. We cannot promise to supply at present prices for any length of time. Order now.

The following prices are in effect at the moment, but subject to change without notice:

Revised Prices—Terms Cash

TAILORING DEPARTMENT—MEN'S UNIFORMS

Cloth	Per yd.	Suit,	Per yd.	Tunic	Pants	Vest	Unlined
No. 5.....	\$4.50	\$27.50	\$19.00	\$5.50	\$6.00	\$14.50	11.00
No. 6.....	5.00	32.50	20.00	6.00	6.50	15.00	11.50
No. 4.....	3.50	25.50	17.00	5.00	5.50	13.50	10.50
No. 9.....	2.75	18.00	11.50	4.50	4.50	10.50	8.25
Grey Cloth.....	3.20	23.00	16.50	5.50	5.00	12.50	10.50
Cloth	Per yd.	Vest or Cassock	With Crest	Unlined	Tunic		
R. 2.....	\$3.00		\$3.00		\$6.00	\$9.50	
R. 1.....	1.65		4.50		5.50	8.75	
Staff Serge.....	3.00		5.00		6.00	9.50	

Write for prices of Bandsman's Uniforms, or other information required. All Trimmings Extra.

COST OF TRIMMINGS

Local Officer's Braiding	\$1.10
Captain's and Lieutenant's Suits	1.10
Ensign's Suit	2.75
Adjutant's Suit	2.25
Major's Suit	3.25
Brigadier's Suit	5.50
Lieutenant-Colonel's Suit	7.25
Colonel's Suit	8.25
Staff Pants	1.10
Bandsman's Tunic	\$3.50 and upwards

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS—REVISED PRICES

Cloth	Per yard	Speaker and Skirt	Uniform Dress
Staff Serge.....	\$3.00	\$21.75	\$18.00
Cravat.....	2.25	21.50	16.00
Grey.....	1.85	—	15.00

We are expecting a shipment of Staff Serge and Cravat net, but the supply will be limited. Cravat net has been advanced 25¢ per yard, and will in all probability soar higher at a very early date.

A deposit of \$5 is required with all Tailoring and Dress-making Orders, unless full amount is paid with order.

Do not let us turn away from this important subject—all are interested, all have treasures there. Though there is much of which we are in ignorance concerning Heaven, we have enough revealed to us to make it very attractive.

(To be continued.)

COLONEL OF BATTALION

Appreciates Work of the Army—Khart Boys Take Active Part.

On June 4th at Kingston we welcomed quite a lot of Salvationists who had come to help us.

There are about seven-five Bandsman, besides Soldiers and Locals from the different cities and towns. We have made the comrades feel quite at home with us.

Their work is excellent, and they

have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

They have been a great help to us.

ARMY SONGS

O JESUS, KEEP ME HOLY
Tunes.—Come on, my partners, 137;
He lives, 138; S. B., 389.
O Jesus, Saviour, Christ Divine,
When shall I know and feel Thee
mine?
Within a doubt or fear?
With anxious, longing thirst I come
To beg Thee make my heart Thy
home,
And keep me holy here.

What is there that I will not give
To have Thee with me live—
A conquering Christ within?
My life, my all, this blessed day,
Down at Thy precious feet I lay,
To be redeemed from sin.

I can, I do just now believe,
do the Heavenly grace receive,
The Spirit makes me clean;
Christ take the whole of my poor
body,
No charms shall ever from me part
My Lord, who reigns supreme.

BEFORE THINE ALTAR
Tunes.—No sorrow there, 3; S. B.,
No. 437.
See, Lord, before Thine altar bowed,
Prostrate my humble soul,
Till from above Thy mercy cloud
Thy voice that speak me whole.

Chorus
Oh, for the haltering Flame!
Oh, for the bleeding Fret!
Come, Holy Ghost, my heart's
desire.
I plead in Jesus' name,
A willing sacrifice at last
Myself to Thee I give.
The weary, painful strife is past—
I die that I may live.
I yield Thee all my hallowed
powers,
Thine only will I be,
Contented, for I may but know
Thou giv'st Thyself to me.

PRaise THE LORD!
Tunes.—And above the rest, 1; Dear
Jesus is the One, S.; S. B., 332.
Praise God for what He's done
for us!
Once I was blind, but now I see;
I on the brink of ruin fell—
Glory to God, I'm out of hell!

Chorus
For what the Lord has done for me,
I'll praise Him through eternity!

The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
And now to praise Him I'll begin;
I never praised the Lord before,
But now I'll praise Him more and
more.

Praise God for what He's done for
us!
He's tuned our hearts to praise Him
thus.
And now He cries, "Go on, go on;
I'll do it for you when your work is
done."

OH, IT'S GRAND TO BE SAVED
Tune.—My heart is so full,
Oh, it's grand to be saved, to be
saved, to be saved!
Oh, it's grand to be saved!
To know your sins are all forgiven,
To know you are fighting for Jesus
and His cause.
It's grand to be saved, to be saved,
to be saved!

Oh, it's grand to be cleansed!
To plunge in the Jordan when
cleanse from sin.
To know you have Jesus reading
within;
It's grand to be cleansed.

Oh, it's grand to be filled!
To be filled with the power of the
Holy Ghost;
It's grand to be saved to the utter-
most;
It's grand to be filled!
Oh, it's grand to be kept!
When Satan tempt you is doing
the rest;
It's grand to be kept.
—Albert Hadden, Brigadier.

SCENES OF CHILDHOOD
Tune.—Home, sweet home.
Dear scenes of my childhood, sweet
visions of home,
Come oft stealing o'er me wherever
I may roam;
And forms of the loved ones in fancy
I see.
Tis then, dearest mother, my heart
yearns for thee.

Chorus
Home, home, Heaven's sweet home;
Dear Lord, bring us all to Thy
Heavenly Home.

Ob! how much I owe to thy unceas-
ing care, the oft-
whispered prayer;
Thy deep mother-passion, thine in-
finite love,
Foreshadow to me the dear Home
above.

"Thy works shall all praise thee,"
thou dear mother mine;
Thy deeds wrought for others for-
ever shall shine;
Thy lessons of truth to thy children
shall
A chart and a compass o'er life's
troubled sea.

Dear Lord, help us cherish this best,
precious thing:
This is the "Mother of men,"
let us sing.

Revere the best memories of those
gone before,
Follow their footstep to the
Heavenly Shore.

—Composed by Bandmaster W.

Shepherd, St. John 1.

SETTLEMENT EMIGRANTS
In Celebes—Schools Being Built for
Children—Colonel De
Groot Holds Meetings
With Lepers.

Salvation Army effort in the
distant and difficult Mission Field
of the Netherlands East Indies has been
wonderfully increased during recent
years, with the result that not only
has the work spread throughout the
whole of Java, which is the principal
island of the group, but The
Army has been instrumental in a
most remarkable success in the ad-
jacent Isles of Sumatra and Celebes.

From time to time we have pub-
lished reports of the conversion of
sinners, of the establishment of
Corps and Schools, and of the erec-
tion of buildings for the carrying on
of Field and Social work. The
Army has now to be added the formation
in Celebes of a Salvation Army
Settlement for Javanese emigrants,
many of whom leave their native
land to seek fortune in this new
country. They do not all succeed,
and many of them find them-
selves in difficult circumstances, and
in many instances, without means of
support.

In order to meet what has become
a pressing need in this direction,
The Salvation Army has built a
stretch of good land, pegged it out
into small holdings, erected houses,
settled a number of families, and ini-
tiated a course of instruction for

them in matters of agriculture and
cattle rearing.

The venture is proving a great
success, for the colonists are keenly
alive to the opportunities which
have been presented to them, and
they are making rapid progress in
these well circumstanced, within a
comparatively short period.

Major Richards, General Secre-
tary for the Dutch Indies Territory,
has just returned to Java from a
tour of inspection in Celebes, and he
reports that "wonderful" work
is being made; new buildings are
being erected and plans for
many other additions are being con-
sidered.

The spirit of the colonists, who
are bent on making good, is excel-
lent; not only are they appre-
hensive, but many of them are
embracing Christianity and are be-
coming Salvation Soldiers. Schools
for native children are being built.

The call for more Officers is still
insistent. For instance, from a num-
ber of Communities in the S. E. Asia
district, recent reports have been
received that the Salvation Army
should send Officers to instruct the
people in the teachings of Christ,
as they are anxious to be free from
Mohammedanism. Then, too, it is
desired to Christianize Java, which
is yet untouched by Moham-
medanism, or, for that matter, by
teaching of any kind. Here, again,
progress is impeded, owing to the
death of labourers.

Lieut.-Colonel de Groot (Terri-
torial Commander) recently visited
The Salvation Army Settlement at
Medan, and led meetings with 300
patients. These meetings were con-
ducted in three languages; Dutch,
Malay, and Chinese. It is interesting
to know that the chief interpreter at
the Settlement is a Chinaman
who holds the rank of Sergeant. He
has made application to become an
Officer.

Several new buildings have re-
cently been added to the Colony,
which is continually extending its
borders and increasing its sphere of
useful service on behalf of the
stricken people for whom it exists.

Territorial Staff Songsters—Met
Toronto, June 25.

WE ARE
Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe, official and as far as possible, assist
in the recovery of lost property. Address: C. J.
JACOB, Jones and Albert Streets, Toronto, man-
agement.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where
possible, with a deposit of 50 cents.
Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to
communicate with us, and to let us know if you
are lost, or to notify Colored friends, if able to give
information concerning any case, always stating
the place and number of same.

SEVERINUS MARINUS SONNERAT 1867.
An American, born in New York, and died in
fair competition, left Christiansburg, North
Carolina, for New York in May, 1892, and
arrived in New York in May, 1893. He had
no money, and had to work his passage to Canada. Friends
had arranged for him to go to Canada, and he
was going to the Cobalt mines.

AGNES SMITH, 10459. Will Agnes
Smith, who lived at Sandpoint until
she was 12, then moved to Ottawa, and
from Ottawa to Brampton, kindly send her
present address to her brother Alexander
Smith, 10459, Cobalt, Ont.

WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1895. Height 5
ft. 7 in., age about 12, fair complexion,
blue eyes, dark hair. Last seen at Cobalt, Ont.,
on Jan. 10, 1912, at Dolore Motel Co.,
a well-known house of ill fame on Main
Street. He was last seen in Cobalt, and
was going to the Cobalt mines.

MARY TUCKER, Park composition
teacher, 10459. Height 5 ft. 3 in., weight 110
pounds, dark hair, dark eyes. Last seen in
summer; last heard from in Regina,
Minn., U.S.A.

JOHN MICHAEL PANGOR (no Bour-
beau), alias CLIFF or GEORGE,
1894. The son of the above is seeking
a home. He is 12 years old, 5 ft. 3 in., weight
115 lbs., dark hair, brown eyes. Last seen in
Ontario, Canada, where he stated he
was going to the Cobalt mines.

ADIT. & MRS. LARSON—Kie-
watin, June 20-21; Port Williams,
June 24-25; Port Arthur, June 26-
28; Tyne, June 29; Wabigoon, June 30;
Oxford, July 1-3.

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL GASKIN

Farewell Meeting
West Toronto—June 25;
Riverdale—July 16 (morning);
Temple—July 16 (night).

COLONEL JACOBS

St. John's 1 (N.R.A.)—June 25.

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SMITH

Toronto—West Toronto, June 25.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE

Brussels—June 24-25; Paris, June 25.

BRIG. AND MRS. BELL

Toronto—June 25; Thornhill, July 2;
Brampton, July 8; Mississauga, July 23.

MAJOR JENNINGS

The New Reform, June 25; Temple, July 2.

MAJOR MCAMMOND

Wentworth, June 25.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE

49 Street, July 2.

MAJOR DESBRISAY

Challan, June 24-25; Tiverton, June 26;
Tottenham, June 27; Weston, June 28;
June 29; Orillia, July 4; Brantford,
July 5; North Bay, July 6; Cobalt, July 7; Bala, July 8-9; New Liskeard, July 10.

Captain MAPPE

Ottawa, June 2; June 20; Mississauga, June 24;
1257, Ambler, July 3-4; 1257, Parrish, July 5;
Sussex, July 7; St. John 1, July 8-9; St. John 3, July 10; Freder-
ton, July 11; Montreal 1, July 12; Montreal 2, July 14.

Territorial Staff Songsters—Met

Toronto, June 25.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

WILL VISIT

*Brandon—June 25;
Kendal—June 26 (lecture, India);
Small Camp—July 2.

*Edmonton—July 9.

*Vancouver—July 10.

*Saskatoon—July 12.

*Aldergrove—July 25.

*Virdala—July 27-28.

*Winnipeg 7—July 30.

*Winnipeg 8—August 6.

(*Mrs. Sowton accompanies)

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER

(Territorial Secretary)

Portage la Prairie—July 20;
Port Arthur—August 12;
Brandon—August 26.

MAJOR COOMBS

Brampton—June 24-25; Mississauga, June 26-
(*Mrs. Coombs will accompany)

BRIG. TAYLOR

Brampton—June 25; Kenora, June 26; Sault
Ste. Marie, July 2; Winnipeg 7, Aug. 6;
30, Winnipeg 8, Aug. 6.

ADIT. & MRS. LARSON

Ki-
watin, June 20-21; Port Williams,
June 24-25; Port Arthur, June 26-
28; Tyne, June 29; Wabigoon, June 30;
Oxford, July 1-3.

ON THE LOOK-OUT

(See Page Eight)

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto

33rd Year, No. 40. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JULY 1, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents

